DARK HORSE COMICS
THE YOUNG
INDIANA JONES
CHRONICLES
#9
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DAN BARRY, GORDON PURCELL, & IAN AKIN

THE YOUNG INDIANA JONES CHRONICLES™

VIENNA

NOVEMBER 1908/ MARCH 1917

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This is a work of fiction. While young Indiana Jones is portrayed as taking part in historical events and meeting real figures from history, many of the characters in the book as well as the situations and scenes described are inventions of the author's imagination. In addition, where real historical figures and events are described, the author has, in some cases, altered the chronology and historical facts for dramatic effect.

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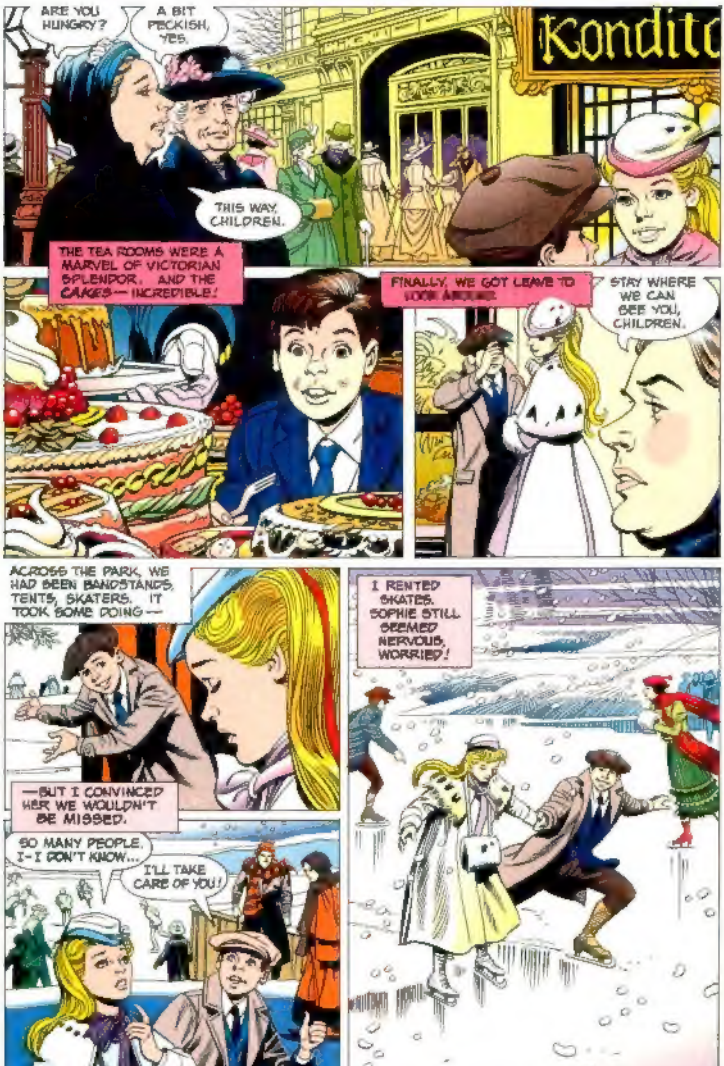
BLAST IT!
I NO SOONER GOT OUT ONTO THAT BRANCH...
...THAN HENRY DECIDED TO JUMP!
DARN! DON'T KNOW WHY I KEEP THAT CAT!
TRUTH BE KNOWN, I THINK I REALLY HATE CATS!
OH, REALLY? AND WHY IS THAT?
COME ON, DOC! YOU'RE PATRONIZING ME— LIKE MY KIDS DO!
'CAUSE I COULDN'T GET DOWN OUT OF A TREE?!
YOUR CHILDREN ARE ONLY CONCERNED WITH YOUR WELL-BEING!
Dr. CAROL NUSSBAUM
CONSULTING PSYCHIATRIST
HMPH! ME— INDIANA JONES— IN AN OLD-AGE HOME! LET'S GET ON WITH THE TEST, SO I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!

IS THERE ANY HISTORY OF MENTAL ILLNESS IN YOUR FAMILY?
THAT'S ARGUABLE. BUT ANYONE EVER COMMITTED? —NO.
AND YOU? —ANY PSYCHOANALYSIS OF ANY KIND?
WE-ELL...
...I DID HAVE A PROBLEM ONCE, AND GOT SOME HELP!
IN FACT, I HAD A LONG CONVERSATION WITH SIGMUND FREUD.
YOU KNEW FREUD?!
AND CARL JUNG... AND ALFRED ADLER! THEY WERE THERE, TOO.
WANT ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT...?
PLEASE DO.
Seem's articulate lucid
Delusions!
IT WAS 1908. THE WORLD WAS AS CRAZY THEN AS IT IS NOW. VIENNA...
SIGH! AH, YES, VIENNA...
VIENNA, JEWEL CITY OF THE VAST AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE! THE VIENNA OF OLD EMPEROR FRANZ JOSEF...
...RULER OF AN EMPIRE ABOUT TO DIE...
...OF STRAUSS AND WALTZES AND ROMANCE! VIENNA—THE VENERABLE HUB OF GREAT MUSIC, ART, SCIENCE.
KLIMT
STRAUSS
FREUD
MAHLER
SCHUBERT
MOZART
NOW, IN 1908, SEAT OF THE FIRST PSYCHOANALYTICAL CONFERENCE. AND MY FATHER WANTED TO ATTEND.

BESIDES, DAD WANTED SOME OF THAT GREAT CULTURAL HERITAGE TO RUB OFF ON ME.
WALKING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF BEETHOVEN, MOZART, NOW MAHLER AND FREUD... SURE, I LEARNED. A LOT.
MAYBE EVEN MORE THAN DAD HAD INTENDED.
NOW TO THE "PROBLEM." IT STARTED AT THE FAMOUS SPANISH RIDING SCHOOL. I WAS TAKING LESSONS.
JA, SO. AUFRECHT. RUHIG, JETZT...
HUP. GALOPP.
OH...
I'LL GET IT FOR YOU, MISS.
THAT WILL BE ALL TODAY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. YOU MAY STABLE YOUR HORSES.
YOUR HIGHNESS.
HIGHNESS?! A PRINCESS? OR WHAT?

SOMEHOW, I GOT UP THE NERVE. SHE WAS A PRINCESS. HER FATHER WAS NEXT IN LINE TO THE THRONE. HER NAME WAS SOPHIE.


ARE YOU HUNGRY?
A BIT PECKISH, YES.
Kondito
THIS WAY, CHILDREN.
THE TEA ROOMS WERE A MARVEL OF VICTORIAN SPLENDOR. AND THE CAKES — INCREDIBLE!
FINALLY, WE GOT LEAVE TO LOOK AROUND.
STAY WHERE WE CAN SEE YOU, CHILDREN.
ACROSS THE PARK, WE HAD BEEN BANDSTANDS, TENTS, SKATERS. IT TOOK SOME DOING —
I RENTED SKATES. SOPHIE STILL SEEMED NERVOUS, WORRIED!
—BUT I CONVINCED HER WE WOULDN'T BE MISSED.
SO MANY PEOPLE. I-I DON'T KNOW...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

BUT SOON WE WERE CAUGHT UP IN THE MUSIC.
SOARING...
WHIRLING...
IN A MAGICAL BALLROOM.
OOOH! WE'RE FLYING, FLYING...
HENRY— YOU'RE SO DARING!
AND YOU'RE SO— BEAUTIF--
COME HERE!! AT ONCE!!!
OH!
I'LL NEVER FORGET TODAY, HENRY!
HOW DARE YOU, YOUNG MAN!
TO LEAD PRINCESS SOPHIE INTO SUCH DANGER! HOW DARE YOU?!
OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR!
SOPHIE!
HENRY! THAT'S ENOUGH!
ENOUGH? IT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
YOU'VE CREATED AN INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT!

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR, OUR MOST, GOT THIS LETTER FROM ARCHDUKE FERDINAND!
THE ARCHDUKE'S DAUGHTER— AND YOU LEAD HER INTO A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE!!
YOU'VE BROUGHT SHAME ON US— AND ON YOUR COUNTRY!
I— I'M SORRY, FATHER!
AS WELL YOU SHOULD BE. I WILL APOLOGIZE ON YOUR BEHALF.
AND NO MORE RIDING LESSONS— CLEAR?
DANGEROUS? I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE WERE ONLY SKATING!
I KNOW, DEAR. BUT, YOU SEE, HER FAMILY IS IN CONSTANT DANGER...
...LIVING ON A POWDER KEG!
REALLY?!
YES, THERE ARE MANY WHO WANT TO SEE THE HAPSBURG EMPIRE DESTROYED. NOW, LET'S PUT ALL THIS IN THE PAST!
PAST? I WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN!
HENRY, DEAR, YOU AND PRINCESS SOPHIE ARE FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS.
YOU'LL FIND OTHER FRIENDS—
NO!
THERE'S NO ONE LIKE HER IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
Your Royal Highness: I'm sorry I got you in Dutch.... I would tear my heart out if I got you in trouble.
Being with you was just great. I think of that day all the time.
AHEM!

AH, YOU'RE HARD AT YOUR GEOMETRY BOOK, I SEE. VERY GOOD.
AH, BUT THIS IS NO DAY FOR GEOMETRY! THE SHINING SUN... THE BIRDS IN SONG.
IT IS A DAY FOR LITERATURE... POETRY.
POETRY? YUKH! SHE HAD ME RECITING POETRY!
"WHAT MEANETH THIS? WHEN I LIE ALONE, I TOSS, I TURN, I SIGH, I GROAN; MY BED ME SEEMS AS HARD AS STONE...
"...FOR LACK OF SLEEP MY HEAD DOTH ACHE. WHAT MEANETH THIS?"
OH, WOW!
GO ON...
B-B-BUT... THIS IS THE WAY I FEEL!
"TO ASK FOR HELP NO HEART I HAVE...
"MY TONGUE DOTH FAIL, WHAT I SHOULD CRAVE, YET INWARDLY I RAGE AND RAVE..."
THAT WAS SIR THOMAS WYATT, 1503 - 1542.
GO-OLLEE! FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO, AND HE FELT LIKE I DO!
HE WAS IN LOVE.
THAT'S WHAT POETRY DOES, HENRY. IT GIVES EXPRESSION TO THINGS WE ALL FEEL... OR HAVE FELT!
GOSH, AND I USED TO THINK POETRY WAS DULL.
CAN WE READ SOME MORE LOVE POEMS, MISS SEYMOUR?
"SHALL I COMPARE THEE TO A SUMMER'S DAY? THOU ART MORE LOVELY AND MORE TEMPERATE..."

COULD I BE IN LOVE, MISS SEYMOUR — EVEN THOUGH I'M SO YOUNG?
WE ALL FALL IN LOVE HENRY
SOME TOO SOON...
...AND SOME OF US TOO LATE.
YOU LOOK PRETTY MOTHER
YOU GOING OUT?
TO THE OPERA. IT'S LATE. YOU SHOULD BE ASLEEP.
I CAN'T SLEEP! I'VE BEEN READING POETRY!
SO I HEAR HUSH
♫ I'LL GIVE YOU A PAPER OF PINS, FOR THAT'S THE WAY OUR LOVE BEGINS ♫
♫ IF YOU WILL MARRY ME, ME ME ♪ IF YOU WILL MARRY ME ♫
WELL, HENRY! A LETTER FOR YOU!
IT WAS FROM HER!
Dear Mr Henry Jones, I am hoping you are well
It was a very beautiful day and maybe one day we can meet again.
Affectionately, Sophie

"AFFECTIONATELY"
AFFECTIONATELY!
OH, WOW !!!
OOOH MY! THIS IS UNPROFESSIONAL — I'M FAIRLY MELTING!
BUT WHERE DOES FREUD COME IN?
...IN A STREET MARKET
GOTCHA HOOKER EH, POC? SOON, SOON. YOU'LL SEE BUT FIRST — I'D FOUND THIS WONDERFUL GIFT FOR SOPHIE
A PAPERWEIGHT SKATERS IN THE SNOW JUST LIKE ME AND SOPHIE. PERFECT
IT COST MORE MONEY THAN I HAD. BUT LUCK WAS WITH ME
WRONG, MEIN HERR. SEE.. HERE'S THE PEA!
I KNOW HOW YOU DO THAT
JUST LUCK! ALL LUCK!
NO, IT ISN'T! I CAN DO IT! WANT ME TO SHOW YOU?
YES, AND I'LL BET ON THE BOY!
NAWW... THE BOY'S JUST TALKING BIG.
LET HIM DO IT!

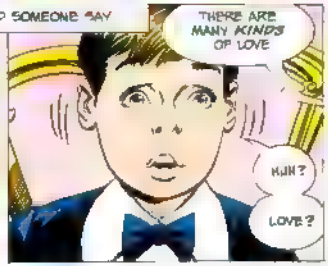
WELL, I DID KNOW THE [redacted]. THE CROWD WON BACK THEIR LOSINGS — AND THEN SOME. THEY WERE DULY GRATEFUL.
I HAD MY GIFT FOR SOPH E
I FOUND A SUITABLE GIFT BOX AND MADE MY WAY UP TO BELVEDERE PALACE. [redacted]IE'S HOME
IT WAS AWESOME.
I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL FOOLISH...
_INSIGNIFICANT.
THEN I SAW HER! MY HEART LEAPT... RIGHT INTO MY MOUTH!
WH...? ARE THEY LETTING ME IN?!
HER FATHER! THE ARCHDUKE.
CLIP CLOP CLIPPITY CLIP CLOP CLIPCLOP CLIPCLOP C

AND THERE'S SOPHIE!
SOPHIE! SOPHIE! HERE! IT'S ME!
HENRY!
SOPHIE! I'VE BROUGHT YOU S...
...SOME-
THING!
HENRY!
HEY MO! PUT ME DOWN!
I ONLY WANT TO GIVE HER SOMETHING!
NOT THE GREATEST POEM OR POET NO ONE NOTHING COULD EXPRESS THAT MOMENT
THE DEVASTATION
THE PAIN.

THE AMBASSADOR HAD SOME VERY SPECIAL DINNER GUESTS THAT EVENING

THE STARS OF THE CONFERENCE — FREUD, JUNG, ADLER. ALL THERE.

THERE WAS A SEA OF VOICES. A BABBLE OF WORDS LIKE "PSYCHE, POWER, EROS, SUBCONSCIOUS." I WAS OFF SOMEWHERE ELSE. UNTIL



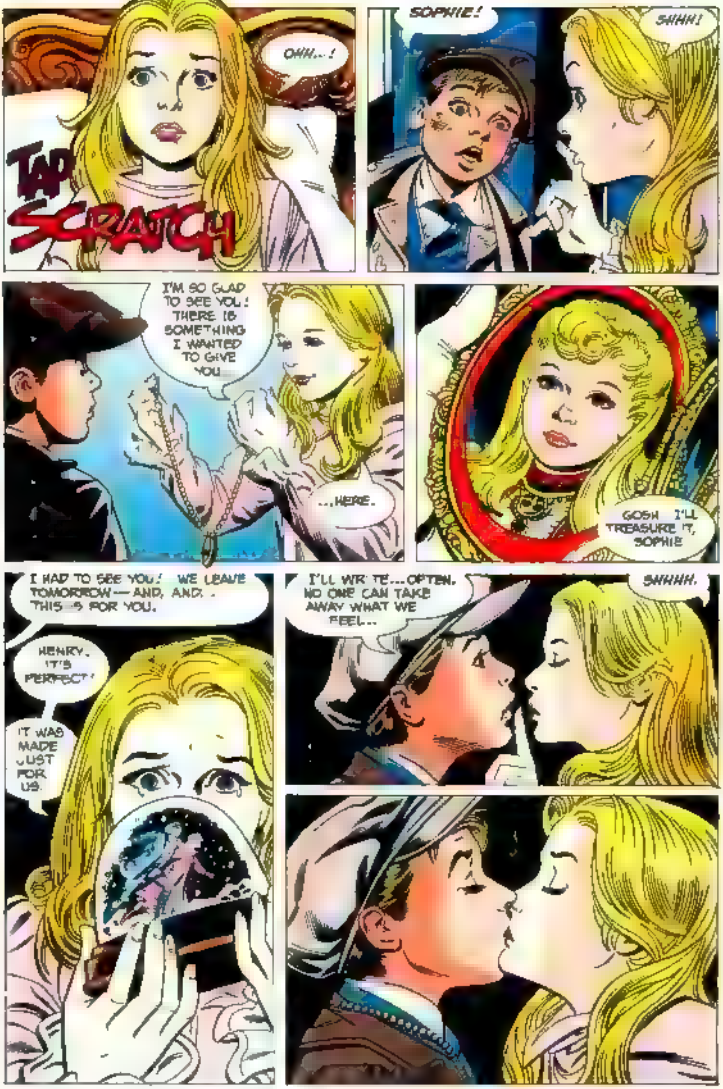
DIFFERENT KINDS? THERE ARE?
WHY, YES, HENRY! ROMANTIC LOVE, FOR ONE.
PAH! A MERE INVENTION, A BRILL ANT MEANS OF SEDUCTION
I'M ALL MUDDLED
I THOUGHT I KNEW WHAT LOVE IS.
DO YOU?
—DO ANY OF YOU?
DON'T ANSWER THAT! THE REAL QUESTION IS WHY DOES HE WANT TO KNOW?
HENRY, I THINK IT'S TIME YOU WERE IN BED.
REALLY, DEAR, WE HAVE A LOT OF PACKING.
PLEASE LET HIM STAY. HE ASKED A VALID QUESTION. MY APOLOGIES—BUT PLEASE.
I HAVE WATCHED YOU, HENRY. A TERRIBLE SITUATION. TRUE?
SO YOUNG...
AND NO ONE ACCEPTS YOU CAN FEEL "LOVE" AT YOUR AGE — HMM?
TRUE. IT'S TRUE!
LOVE IS PAINFUL AND WONDERFUL TO DENY YOUR LOVE FOR SOMEONE IS DANGEROUS —BOTH TO YOU AND THE ONE YOU LOVE, HENRY...
WHATEVER HAPPENS, DON'T DENY YOUR LOVE!
SHOUT IT! SHOUT IT OUT LOUD!

DON'T DENY YOUR LOVE. SHOUT IT OUT LOUD.
HE WAS RIGHT. I JUST KNEW HE WAS RIGHT!
ZU HILFE! HELP! HELP!
I MUST SEE THE ARCHDUKE!
IT IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
RRRRUF GRRRUF
RUF RUF
DOWN! AT ONCE!
HOLY MOLEY!
RRAN
RUF
SNARF
I WAS SCARED WITLESS, BUT I HELD MY GROUND, AND SOON I WAS INSIDE THE FABLED BELVEDERE PALACE.
THE SECURITY WAS INCREDIBLE.
A MAZE OF HALLWAYS AND STAIRS, GUARDS, SERVANTS EVERYWHERE. THEN, FINALLY...
I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE MR. JONES, YOU HAVE GOOD REASON FOR DISTURBING US!

YOUR HIGHNESS, SIR I BELIEVE YOUR DAUGHTER TO BE IN
DANGER?
WHAT DANGER?
SIR I HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER, AND BELIEVE SHE FEELS THE SAME TOWARDS ME
SIR IT IS DANGEROUS TO DENY OUR FEELINGS OF LOVE.
I ASK FOR HER HAND IN MARRIAGE.
IN AS SOON AS I AM OLD ENOUGH.
AND THAT IS WHY YOU DISTURBED US?
...AND I WISH TO SAY GOODBYE TO HER BEFORE I LEAVE TOMORROW, SIR!
WHO TOLD YOU IT IS A DANGER TO DENY SUCH EMOTIONS?
A DOCTOR WHO STUDIES HOW THE MIND WORKS.
A WISE MAN.
SOPHIE'S MOTHER WAS NOT A HAPSBURG. I WAS DENIED PERMISSION TO MARRY HER. LIKE YOU, I STORMED THE PALACE GATES
STILL, WHAT YOU ASK IS IMPOSSIBLE.
HERE — YOUR LETTER.
YOU ARE VERY COURAGEOUS — AND WILL DOUBTLESS BE A GOOD SOLDIER ONE DAY.
BUT SIR...
KURT, ARRANGE A CARRIAGE FOR MR. JONES
CHERISH YOUR
AS SOPHIE WILL HERS. AN END TO THE MATTER

HENRY!
SHE NEVER READ MY LETTER. SHE'LL NEVER, EVER KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE HER
"DON'T DENY YOUR LOVE. SHOUT IT OUT LOUD!"

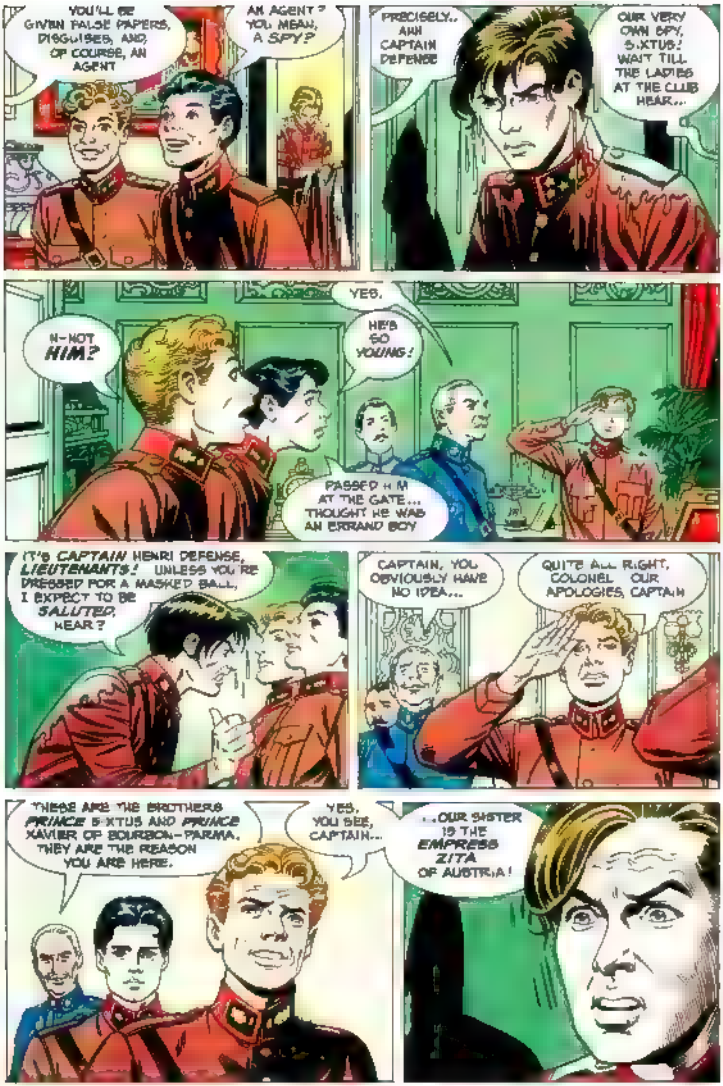
GO-ALL-LEE! WATCHDOGS!
HALLO! WER IST DA?
A RAMP TO THE CELLAR.
NIEMAND! NO ONE. PERHAPS JUST A RABBIT, EH, MY HUNGRY ONES?
RUFFRRUFFGRR RRUF
THE BOWELS OF THE CASTLE. DARK, SCARY. LIGHT VOICES UP AHEAD. THE SMELL OF THE KITCHEN.
THEN—A DUMBWAITER. TO THE LIVING QUARTERS ABOVE.
UPSTAIRS, THE ARCHDUKE WAS AT A PIANO RECITAL.
I HAD A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHERE SOPHIE'S ROOM WAS.
WA? IST JEMAND DA?
EMILIE! HER NANNY. WAS I EVER WRONG!
DID SHE SEE ME?


TAP SCRATCH
OHH..!
SOPHIE!
SHHH!
I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! THERE IS SOMETHING I WANTED TO GIVE YOU...
...HERE.
GOSH I'LL TREASURE IT, SOPHIE
I HAD TO SEE YOU! WE LEAVE TOMORROW — AND, AND... THIS IS FOR YOU.
HENRY. IT'S PERFECT!
IT WAS MADE JUST FOR US.
I'LL WRITE... OFTEN. NO ONE CAN TAKE AWAY WHAT WE FEEL...
SHHHH.

THAT WAS IT. I NEVER FORGOT HER. I GUESS SHE NEVER GOT MY LETTERS.
I NEVER GOT HERS
; HONK ; BA RR ;
DARN IT MR JONES.
INDIANA—
...DO ME A FAVOR, INDIANA JONES IF WE SHOULD MEET.
YES.....?
...DON'T BREAK MY HEART AGAIN!
YOU GOT IT, DOC!

HERE YOU GO, PELLAS
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY—
COO ?
WELL, YOU'RE QUITE WELCOME.
H' THERE, YOUNG MAN. NICE DAY FOR BOATING, I'D SAY
UEEK! I'M GONE!
AH, ME. THE ART OF GOOD CONVERSATION IS FAST DISAPPEARING. MORE'S THE PITY.
COOOOO
YOU AGREE, DO YOU?
COOOOOOOO.
WHAT'S THAT? SURE WE GO BACK A LONG WAY TOGETHER
COOOOO.
YUP. BOTH OF US COURIERS IN THE BIG ONE... THE GREAT WAR. — WEREN'T WE?
COOOO OO OO
HMM? WHY YOU'RE RIGHT! SPIES! SO WE WERE. CARRYING SECRET MESSAGES!
WANT TO TELL ME ABOUT IT?
DOC! CAROL..
I HAD A FREE AFTERNOON. WANT TO SHARE LUNCH? I BROUGHT TWO CUPS
I LOVE SPY STORIES. DID YOU REALLY? HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
Y'KNOW, I'D BEEN IN THE TRENCHES OF BELGIUM. THE— SLAUGHTER AT VERDUN. FOUGHT GERMANS AND DISEASE IN THE CONGO.

I'D SEEN ENOUGH MADNESS. I WANTED TO HELP END IT.
THAT'S WHY I JOINED THE BELGIAN INTELLIGENCE SERVICE.
PARIS 1917
CAPTAIN HENRI DEFENSE N ORDER
INTELLIGENCE NO
DEFENSE. THAT'S THE NAME I ENLISTED UNDER.
SPLOSH
BOTH THE PRESIDENT AND PRIME MINISTER CONSIDER YOUR PLAN A BRILL ANT RISK THEY'VE GIVEN COMPLETE APPROVAL!
WHOO-OO!


YOU'LL BE GIVEN FALSE PAPERS, DISGUISES, AND, OF COURSE, AN AGENT
AN AGENT? YOU MEAN, A SPY?
PRECISELY.. ANN CAPTAIN DEFENSE
OUR VERY OWN SPY, SIXTUS! WAIT TILL THE LADIES AT THE CLUB HEAR...
N-NOT HIM?
YES.
HE'S SO YOUNG!
PASSED H M AT THE GATE... THOUGHT HE WAS AN ERRAND BOY
IT'S CAPTAIN HENRI DEFENSE, LIEUTENANTS! UNLESS YOU'RE DRESSED FOR A MASKED BALL, I EXPECT TO BE SALUTED, HEAR?
CAPTAIN, YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE NO IDEA...
QUITE ALL RIGHT, COLONEL OUR APOLOGIES, CAPTAIN
THESE ARE THE BROTHERS PRINCE SIXTUS AND PRINCE XAVIER OF BOURBON-PARMA. THEY ARE THE REASON YOU ARE HERE.
YES, YOU SEE, CAPTAIN..
..OUR SISTER IS THE EMPRESS ZITA OF AUSTRIA!

AWKWARD, ISN'T IT? CONSIDERING WE'RE AT WAR WITH AUSTRIA.
QUITE
A LETTER WAS SMUGGLED TO US. OUR SISTER BEGS US TO COME TO VIENNA WITH ALL HASTE.
HER HUSBAND, EMPEROR KARL, WISHES TO NEGOTIATE A PEACE SETTLEMENT APART FROM GERMANY.
PEACE? GERMANY WOULD LOSE HER STRONGEST ALLY!
QUITE. THE KAISER WOULD BE FORCED TO CONCEDE — AND END THE WAR!
WHAT PART WOULD I PLAY IN THIS, COLONEL?
YOU ARE TO ESCORT LIEUTENANTS SIXTUS AND XAVIER TO VIENNA, MEET WITH EMPEROR KARL AND SECURE AN AGREEMENT IN WRITING
...THEN YOU ARE TO GET THE BROTHERS...AND THE LETTER BACK TO FRANCE.
DELEST
SUCCEED, AND WE CAN END THIS WAR WITH THE STROKE OF A PEN. NOT ANOTHER SHOT FIRED, NOT ANOTHER LIFE LOST
SCANDAL
BUT, I MUST WARN YOU. IT'S RISKY BUSINESS

CONTINUED

SIGMUND FREUD

BY KURT BUSIEK

Just about everybody's heard about Sigmund Freud, whether in school or just as a name in some really dumb jokes. But while you probably know that Freud was an important figure in the field of psychology, how much do you know about what he actually did, what his ideas and contributions were? We can't exactly do a complete biography in these few pages — Freud's published works alone run to thousands of pages, and what's been written about him runs even longer — but we'll try to hit the high points.

* * * * *

Sigmund Freud was born on May 6, 1856, in Freiburg, Moravia, which is now part of Czechoslovakia (as of this writing, anyway) but was then part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. Freud had six younger brothers and sisters and two older half-brothers from his father's first marriage. One of Freud's half-brothers had a son, John, a year older than Sigmund, so Freud grew up with his own nephew as his childhood playmate and companion.

When Freud was 3 years old, his family was forced to move for economic reasons, settling in Vienna, the capital of the Empire. Growing up in the heart of imperial grandeur, he dreamed of becoming a general or a minister of state, but being Jewish, he was held back by the anti-Semitic prejudice in Vienna at that time. So instead, he turned to medicine and studied to become a doctor. As a student, he worked with Ernst von Brucke, one of the most respected physiologists of the day. Brucke believed in mechanism — the idea that all life was mechanical and could be understood through research into the mechanical sciences of chemistry and physics.

During this time, Freud did important research on the medulla of the brain.

Freud would have liked to remain doing scientific work, but once again, his religion caused problems. Academic posts paid badly and were hard to get, and a Jewish scientist stood little chance of advancement. So to support himself, and to make it possible for him to marry, he trained in clinical medicine and in 1886 opened a private practice as a neuropathologist, treating men and women for whom no physical cause could be found for their symptoms of illness. During his training, he spent several months in Paris working under Jean-Martin Charcot, a world-famous neurologist specializing in hysteria. Freud and Charcot had good luck in treating hysterics through hypnotism, but though Freud became interested in the idea that perhaps hysteria had non-physical causes, Charcot was a mechanist like Brucke, and did not allow Freud to pursue this avenue of research.

Once in his own practice in Vienna, Freud was finally able to follow his own theories in his work with hysterics, using hypnotism to address their symptoms. Dr. Josef Breuer, Freud's partner, told him about a patient he'd treated in the early 1880s — a woman he called "Anna O." She'd suffered from a variety of hysterical symptoms, but Breuer had discovered that hypnotism was unnecessary in treating her. Simply "talking out" her problems and attempting to find, in her memories, the initial event that triggered them enabled her to search through her memories to the event that had caused the hysterical symptom. And once the cause had been talked out, the symptom vanished, at least for a while.

Freud discovered that hypnosis wasn't always necessary — and developed the technique of free association, in which the patient was encouraged to express random thoughts on the theory that what the patient revealed (as well as what the patient resisted revealing) would allow Freud to help understand and uncover the cause of the patient's problems.

* * * * *

During this period of his life and work, Freud developed many of the ideas that made him famous. The term "psychoanalysis" itself was invented by Freud to describe the technique he developed of encouraging his patients to

free-associate, expressing whatever random thoughts come to mind with only minimal guidance and interpretation from the analyst. Psychoanalysis led Freud to theorize that much of what goes on in the human mind is controlled by the unconscious, the part of the mind that never expresses itself through conscious thought. According to Freud at this time, the unconscious, which he also called the "pleasure principle," is made up of impulses and wishes of a mostly sexual nature. It's held in check by the preconscious, or "reality principle," which is concerned with survival and the practical dictates of the real world. The unconscious can only be seen through the way its wishes are translated into the realm of the conscious, through such things as dreams, fantasies, and patterns of behavior we don't understand. One way the unconscious makes its wishes known, for instance, is through what has come to be called "Freudian slips." Freud contended that there were no mistakes — that if a person "accidentally" says one thing when he meant to say another, forgets an appointment or mislays an object, it's because his unconscious is sending a message about something connected to that "mistake." A forgotten appointment means you didn't want to go in the first place, forgetting someone's name might mean you don't like them, or a lost object might mean subconscious disapproval of whomever gave you that object.

Another way the unconscious sends us messages is through our dreams. Freud pioneered a rigorous scientific interpretation of dreams, contending that dreams are the disguised expression of the unconscious wishes, and that our dreams are made up of symbols that can be analyzed. Because Freud emphasized sexual instinct, he saw most of the messages being sent through dreams as having a sexual origin, devising lists of symbols which would unlock the sexual content of dreams. Snakes, knives, poles, trees, and guns are male symbols, for instance, while houses, rooms, churches, and any containers indicate the female.

In time, Freud developed theories like these into a fully-functioning theory of personality that postulated that every person goes through a series of stages on the way to maturity, from infancy to adulthood. Each stage, however, presents its own set of challenges, and unless the individual overcomes those challenges and goes on to the next stage, psychological problems can be caused that could create serious difficulties for the individual as an adult. It is the job of the psychoanalyst, Freud felt, to help the patient go back and explore these developmental stages and resolve any problems left over from childhood.

One famous example of this theory of personality is the Oedipus complex. The name is taken from an ancient Greek play, which tells the story of Oedipus, the son of King Laertes and Queen Jocasta of Thebes. At Oedipus' birth, it was prophesied that he would grow up to murder his father and marry his mother. In hopes of thwarting the prophecy, the infant had a spike driven through his ankles, crippling him ("Oedipus" is Greek for "twisted foot") and was left to die on a hillside. But fate intervened, and a farmer saved the boy and brought him up as his own son. Years later, the grown Oedipus had an argument with a man at a crossroads and in the ensuing fight, killed him. Though Oedipus didn't know it, the man was Laertes, his true father. Some time later, Oedipus saved Thebes from the monstrous Sphinx, was made King of Thebes as a reward, and married the widowed queen, his mother. When the truth was discovered about what Oedipus had done, Jocasta killed herself and Oedipus tore his own eyes out. It's a fairly grisly story, but Freud's reason for using it as an example is that he contended that every child goes through a period where, unconsciously, he or she wants to dispose of the father or mother and possess the mother or father. Unless this stage of development is successfully navigated and those feelings resolved, problems can arise in the future — great feelings of irrational guilt at one's parent's death or illness, for instance.

It is not an overemphasis to say that Freud thought that everything in life came down to the expression or repression of sexual urges. This emphasis on sex, especially in the development of young children, has been the subject of much controversy, both by Freud's contemporaries and those who came after. But far more important is the implication of Freud's theory — the idea, central to almost all psychiatric thought, that the mind is like an iceberg, and most of the workings of it

are hidden from view, only able to be guessed at through hints, symbols, and shadows.

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As noted, many in Vienna found Freud's ideas disturbing, even repulsive. But by the time of the psychological conference shown in this issue's story (in reality, the first International Psychological Conference was held in Salzburg in April 1908, not Vienna in November), he had attracted a group of supporters, including C.G. Jung, Alfred Adler, and others who would become the leading lights of psychology's second generation of great thinkers. By 1909, his fame had spread so far that he was invited to America for a lecture tour, and by 1910 he was internationally recognized as one of the important thinkers of the day. But as might be expected from a science as controversial as psychology, Freud's followers did not remain content to simply follow. They developed their own ideas and areas of disagreement with Freud. Passionate in the defense of their own work, they argued vehemently. Adler split with Freud in 1911 and Jung in 1913 — and from then on, things were never the same. No longer was psychology the work of one man alone, but instead a growing and developing scientific field in which many avenues of research were pursued by many different researchers.

When World War I broke out, Freud, as a life-long citizen of Austria, supported the Austro-German alliance. But as the war went on, and he saw the death, destruction, and suffering that ravaged ally and enemy alike, he turned away, disgusted at what he saw as a "gigantic hypocrisy." He continued to work — grappling with questions like, "If everything boils down to sexual urges, where does internal conflict come from?" and dealing with psychological difficulties such as "shell-shock" and wartime melancholia. His ideas turned darker, and he postulated the existence of a "death-instinct" that drives humans to complete their life-cycle by unconsciously aiming themselves for an "appropriate" death.

The post-war years were difficult ones for Freud. Runaway inflation and shortages of food and other supplies in the wake of the Austrian defeat crippled him financially. He lost his savings and was barely able to earn a living. Also, he suffered a series of tragic losses: In 1920, his daughter Sophie died of influenza. In 1923, Sophie's son, his favorite grandson, died as well. And that same month, Freud underwent an operation for cancer of the palate and jaw — the first of a series of 33 operations that removed his entire upper jaw and the right side of his palate. For the rest of his life, Freud was in great pain and his speech and hearing were damaged. Even eating was a difficult procedure. He had to wear a denture-like prosthesis to block off his mouth from his sinuses. But throughout all this, he continued working, and his daughter Anna, who would become a famous child psychologist in her own right, served as his full-time nurse.

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It was this bleak period, during the war and its aftermath, that Freud developed his greatest theory of the mind and its operation, one that so deeply affected the way we think about ourselves and the world around us that the terms he used to describe the component parts of the unconscious mind have become household words: id, ego, and superego.

The unconscious, Freud said, is the largest part of the mind, and is driven by forces, instincts, and conflicts of which we remain completely unaware. But the unconscious isn't just a swirling mass of mental chaos — it's made up of three separate and distinct elements, all of which must work in harmony if the mind is to be a healthy one.

The id represents the "pleasure principle," the spoiled child within us all that wants pleasure and immediate gratification of all its desires. The id is not rational; it's just desire. The id is all that exists at birth — a newborn baby simply doesn't understand anything but itself and its own needs, and it has to get what it wants and get it right now; it'll start crying, demanding that it be paid attention to. As we grow up, the id doesn't change. It's still that crying, demanding baby, but it gets controlled by the ego.

The ego represents the "reality principle." As a baby comes to understand that reality exists apart from itself and its needs, the ego matures. It recognizes the demands of the real world and imposes them on the id, forcing us to delay gratification in the name of self-preservation. For instance, if we want to cross the street to get an ice-cream cone, all

the id cares about is the gratification of eating the ice cream, and wants to go get it right now. It's the ego that makes sure we stay on the curb until that cross-town bus that would flatten us if we stepped out in front of it has passed, and it's safe to cross. But if we were only id and ego, we would have no concept of right or wrong — the only thing that would stop us from stealing would be the fear of getting caught, for example. Our moral ideas are held in the superego.

The superego is often thought of as "the conscience," though in truth it's more complicated than that. The superego isn't instinctual, it's learned — it develops as we internalize the moral dictates of our parents and of the society in which we live. It's this idea — that the superego is formed by the internalization of the moral codes we see in action around us, and therefore develops differently for, say, a Central African tribesman than for a Westchester County teenager — that makes the science of psychology so complicated. Without it, everything in the mind's development would come down to either biology or individual experience. But with it, psychologists must consider not only the individual but the society that helped form him or her as well.

It's when these three factors don't work in harmony, Freud said, that psychological problems appear. For instance, if a man is unconsciously sexually attracted to his sister-in-law, his ego may suppress those feelings, but that might not be enough for the superego, which could punish him for his unconscious feelings by making him anxious and nervous around all women, convinced he'll do the wrong thing without knowing what that "wrong thing" is.

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This "map" of the mind is arguably the culmination of Freud's contributions to the world of science, but Freud hardly retired after publishing his new theories. Once again, Freud used his ideas to investigate more than just individual behavior. If scientific principles can explain why a person behaves the way he or she does, they should be able to explain why masses of people — societies, whether primitive tribes or "sophisticated" national cultures — behave as they do. He developed broad behavioral theories about religion, magic, civilization, and other "group" belief structures.

But while Freud was doing his research and writing his books, things were growing dark and dangerous in Europe, especially for Jews. In Berlin in 1933, Nazis burned books by Freud and others (Freud commented ironically, "What progress! In the Middle Ages, they would have burned me.") and in 1938, the Nazis invaded Austria. Freud was reluctant to leave his longtime home, but after his daughter Anna was detained by the Gestapo for a day, he was convinced. He fled to London in June of 1938, but did not live much past the outbreak of World War II. He died on September 23, 1939.

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Freud's death didn't stop his ideas, however. Behavioral scientists and psychologists have been spurred on by his theories and his arguments ever since, and whether they are trying to prove his ideas or trying to disprove them, his work has been impossible to ignore. Thus, in a very real sense, Freud remains the central active force in all of psychology, and one of the most vital and important intellectual figures of this century.

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INTELLECTUAL SCHMINTELLECTUAL! WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT'S COMING UP NEXT ISSUE! I'm glad you asked that question — it reveals a truly inquiring psyche. Psychology jokes aside, next issue we're staying in Vienna, but jumping forward in time a few years, to the heart of World War I and the teenage Indiana Jones' adventures as a military spy. Intrigue at the court of the Emperor, danger in the streets of Vienna and history in the making, with Indy in the thick of it all — if you miss it, it could cause irreparable damage! Whoops, there I go again — must be a compulsion or something...